Hardware Software

Allie X

My hardware is getting too hard
I like software, it makes me calm and stuff
I like wearing robes, playing Stereolab
I like hanging out with my mom and dad
I don't want to quantize everything
I wanna make a computer that gives me pleasure
I wanna cut you, and I wanna paste me
I wanna kick and scream and shout like a bee sting

My hardware is getting too fast
I need to slow down, honey, wanna make it last
And then my software is kicking me in the gut
It's gonna get me soft like a pillow top
I wanna line my bed with a mountain of debt
I wanna burn my face on the Internet
I wanna kill, kill, kill 'til my world is dead
And I can't stop thinking 'bout all of that